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THE OPPRESSED.

Hail ye proud sons of America,
And list to the cry of the wronged—
For years they have waited, and
wondered,
Aye, in sorrow have mourned.
We give the oppressed of all nations
a welcome,
Then, way, let me ask,
Do we deny the same right to our
brothers?
Is it because his skin is dark
cast?
It is true that his shackles are
broken,
And the Slave Pen is heard of
no more;
But the old cry for help and suc-
cor
Is heard again as of yore.
There's a shadow o'er many a cab-
in,
And anguish in many a heart
Over deeds that are dark and
bloody.
That should make humanity,
start.
Shall we turn a deaf ear to their
pleadings,
And leave them in gloom and
despair?
Rather to believe them delusions
Than to listen, and be burdened
with their care.
No, Statesmen and Patriots assem-
ble,
And in one mighty refrain,
Make it known throughout a l the
nation
That justice shall be maintained.
And that the dark skinned sons of
America,
Though humble their station
may be,
Shall no longer be subject to
bondage,
But have all the rights of the
free.

E. P. R.

CHAT AND CHAFF.

(Prepared expressly for the BEE)

New York City, Feb. 11, '89.
A New York paper of recent
date prints a yarn of considerable
thickness in which an old colored
gentleman, and a white man—Con-
gressman H. A. Herbert, of Ala.—
are the "dramatis personae."
The point made is that the colored
brother and voter wanted a dollar
very bad one cold election day.
Spying Herbert not far off he ap-
proached him and began to talk
on the subject nearest his heart,
"dat dollar." Herbert declined to
give him a dollar for the reason
that he was a republican negro and
was going to vote that ticket; find-
ing appeals in vain, the old man
went off to vote, and Herbert fol-
lowed him with his eyes and saw
him put his ballot in the Republi-
can box. In a few moments the
old man returned and demanded a
dollar saying "dat I don give a
vote fo' you, Marse Hillary, gimme
dat dollar." "O but you didn't vote
for me, though you voted the Re-
publican ticket," said the white
man. "Well dat don't make no
diffence its gwine to be counted
for you anyhow; gimme dat dollar,"
said the old man. The dollar was
given him. Two days after this
appeared in the New York Press,
Col. Oates, of the same State. Is
quoted in another eminent New
York journal as having had a simi-
lar experience with an "old dar-
key." The thing is so transparent
on its face that I cannot help char-
acterizing it as a clear and instruc-
tive lie, showing neither of the dis-
tinguished ex-rebel brigadiers
have had any such experience with
an old darkey, as stated in the sev-
eral papers quoted.

The Negro is, by instinct and
nature, a disorganizer. Nothing
pleases a healthy Negro half so
well as a jaw match either in print
or orally.
The recent emancipation celebra-
tion at Cooper Union in this city
was of such little importance to
those who are now criticising it,
that they did not deign to offer a
single suggestion or a dollar to
make it a success. Somebody did,
however, and it proved to be a
greater success in every way than
the concentrated efforts of the
malignant howlers could have
made it. The pusillanimous at-
tempts to disparage the meeting
and to make it appear that it was
not a representative affair, is wor-
thy of a better cause. The mean
insinuations and old woman's gos-

sip which have broken loose of late
and which, if not reliable, is cer-
tainly not authentic, is amusing to
say the least. It is nobody's busi-
ness who paid the expenses of that
meeting; they were paid without
solicitation or request of any col-
ored man in New York city, by a
gentleman worth several millions
as a friendly act to one in whom he
has confidence, and it was not nec-
essary that there should be a spe-
cial act passed by the Legislature
to permit him to spend his money
as he pleased. The kickers are
simply too fresh, and know too
much. Their interminable twaddle
doesn't hurt anybody; it is simply
unpleasant and smells bad. Give
us a rest.

There isn't public spirit or race
pride enough among this commu-
nity of jingle-jawed grumblers and
fault finders to get up a meeting
like that, even if they sat in prayer
for seven long weeks.

An old Senegambian went out
into his master's corn field one day
and found a pile of human bones;
he examined them at a distance
and said: "Hi, wat you doin' dar?"
A voice answered him and said:
"My mouth brought me here." The
old Senegambian took to the woods
at this and when he had recovered
from his fright, he went straight-
way to his master and informed
him of what had transpired. His
master doubted him and he at last
made up his mind to go with the
old Senegambian to the spot where
the bones lay and hear for himself.
He took along a well loaded Spen-
ser rifle, and, while walking to the
place, he remarked to the old Sen-
egambian that if those bones didn't
talk he would be a dead Senegam-
bian, or words to that effect.
Reaching the place the old man ap-
proached the bones cautiously and
struck them several sharp raps
with a stout club, saying as he did
so, "wat you doin' here?" No re-
sponse came. Twice, thrice and
still no response from the bone
pile. The white man raised his
shooting-iron and fired at the Sen-
egambian, and he fell singing, "you
may have all this world, gimme
Jesus." As his words died away
on the balmy air, a voice from the
region of the bone pile exclaimed
"I told you so."

The candidacy of Mr. Wm. H.
Johnson, of Albany, for the Re-
cordership at Washington which
office, by the way, will not be filled
by any outsider, recalled to my
mind this little story. Mr. John-
son deserves credit for his zeal even
though it has seemed indecent and
hasty on his part in hanging out
his banner and inaugurating his
cavass even before the result of
the election was known. There is
too much of the hurrah style about
Mr. Johnson's boomers, and not a
little of it hovers about Mr. John-
son himself. He has been particu-
lar in stating to the great American
people that he is a republican, that
he has been a great defender of his
race; that he has rendered great
service to the party in the State,
and that he has the endorsement of
all the backwood statesmen
around New York for the place he
aspires too, and that he expects
the President to appoint him.
When Mr. Johnson gets down to
solid business tapping each indi-
vidual wire for himself he will hear
a voice ejaculating those fateful
words, "I told you so." Mr. John-
son may be a politician but the
conduct of his cavass so far does
not reveal any startling or corrob-
orative evidence on this point to
sustain this weak belief. Mr. John-
son is, I apprehend, looking for
glory and notoriety. He is certainly
in the right channel now if he seeks
those articles of political merchan-
dise. As for being made Recorder
of Deeds, he has no more show for
that than a bob-tailed bull in fly
time.

Miss Florence Williams is now
contributing a weekly letter to the
"Age" on current events interspersed
at odd intervals with real and
imaginative descriptions of side-
splitting and ludicrous happenings
in and around New York City. She
is a pleasing writer and will be
still more so when she learns to lay
aside her prejudice against certain
people whose portraits are between
the lines of her biting sarcasm and
invective. Being a woman, how-
ever, with a will of her own and
capable of saying sharp and pithy
things, is the principle cause why
she pounces upon the representa-
tives sent from the late emancipa-
tion, etc., etc.

Bruce Grit.

THEY SAY



They say Mahone has made it
worse instead of better.

The long haired animal of the
"Leader" has the jim jams.

Who is the editor, the man from
Alexandria or the famous mortga-
gor?

Being unable to beat his brother
in law, he now seeks to black-
guard honest men.

He is big enough to work on a
farm instead of hanging on the
old man's coat tail for something
to eat.

It is easier to depend on other
people than it is to work.

His brother in law is an honest
man and will pay an honest debt.

He is man enough any way to
educate his children.

The "Lancet" man is a little off.

He should not believe all he
hears.

The BEE is more charitable.

The BEE doesn't believe all it hears
about the "Lancet" man.

If it did, the "Lancet" man ought
to be behind the bars.

The BEE has no boss and the
Lancet man has, that makes the
difference.

Cheek got the "Lancet" man in
the Legislature, it certainly wasn't
his ability.

Let everybody attend the recep-
tion of the John Sherman League
on the 20th of this month.

B. K. Bruce made \$14,000 deliver-
ing from 6 to 12 lectures.
He is in great demand.

Congress will create a Recorder's
office in every State and give the
appointment to the President.

There will be a reorganization of
the schools under the next admin-
istration.

Mr. Webb, will not be confirm-
ed.

President Harrison will have the
appointment of two District com-
missioners and both will be repu-
blicans.

The Fleetwood testimonial will
be a great affair.

Don't fail to secure your tickets
in time.

The John Sherman League is be-
coming to be a power in the Dis-
trict of Columbia.

Applicants for offices are request-
ed to file their applications after
the 4th of March.

Langston will head the delega-
tion to Indianapolis next week.

Mahone will never enter Genl.
Harrison cabinet.

He is not the leader of the South.
Col. James Brady is a safe man
and can be relied on.

Trotter will tender his resigna-
tion after March 4th.

100 applicants for the Recorder-
ship is no small number.

Editor Horn of the "Chattonoo-
ga Justice" is not a candidate for
the Recordership.

Editor Horn will be appointed
Auditor in the Treasury depart-
ment or to a Spanish mission.

He is one of the brainiest men in
the negro race.

He is as smart as he is hand-
some.

Personal endorsement will not
work well with the incoming ad-
ministration.

President Harrison will not ap-
point men who can't see beyond
their family circle.

Nepotism is played out under a
republican form of government.

A man may have a vote in a
State and then be a rascal.

The Alexandria man is a flopper
and the Virginia republicans know
it.

Mahone has put his foot into it
and fifty excuses by his lieuten-
ants will not place him in the cabi-
net.

His occupation has gone like
Othello's.

His last dive settled him with
the Southern negro.

W. Allison Sweeney is becoming
to be quite a journalist.

REPLY TO THE PRESI- DENT'S MESSAGE.

SPEECH OF HON. JOHN SHERMAN.

Mr. Sherman said:

Mr. President: The President of
the United States, in his message,
tells us that we are confounded
with a condition of national finan-
ces which demands our immediate
attention. He says that the money
collected from the people exceeds
the expenses of the Government:
that the surplus now in the Treas-
ury is \$55,000,000, and will be much
greater by the 1st of July next.
When in 1806 President Jefferson
had the good fortune of a surplus
revenue, he, in his message, said:
"To what other objects shall these
surpluses be appropriated?"

After the entire discharge
of the public debt, and during the
intervals when war shall not call
for them? Shall we suppress the
import? He believed that the pa-
triotism of the people would "pre-
fer its continuance, and application
for the purposes of the public edu-
cation, roads, rivers, and canals."

When Gen. Jackson had the
like good fortune he recommended
the distribution of the surplus
among the States, and in the last
year of his administration Mr. Cal-
houn introduced a bill for that pur-
pose which was passed.

Now, in the third year of his ad-
ministration, he tells you that
three months after he took the
oath of office there was a surplus
of \$18,000,000, and that it increas-
ed at the rate of a million a week.
Why did he not then follow the ex-
ample of his predecessors? If he
regarded this growing surplus as a
danger, why did he not, as soon as
possible, bring his influence to
bear upon Congress to provide for
a reduction of taxation?

I agree, as I said more than once
during the last Congress, that the
revenue should be reduced. I agree
as stated by the president, that un-
necessary and extravagant appro-
priations ought not to be made to
avoid a surplus of revenue. We
are legislating not for foreign na-
tions, but for our own; it is for
American workshops and Ameri-
can laborers, and not for English
capitalists and laborers. Cheap-
ness is not the chief object of our
desire, but prosperity, employment
industry, and thrift at home.

The President speaks of taxes
"wrungs" from the people "for
the benefit of our manufacturers
beyond a reasonable demand," of
"organized combinations to main-
tain their advantages," of taxes
fastened "with relentless grasp
upon the clothing" of the people,
who are abused and irritated. It
is a sweeping accusation against
the policy of protection, supported
by the great mass of his country-
men and recommended by his
most illustrious predecessors. It
shows that he favors a public pol-
icy which will, in the end, leave
our manufactures in every branch
of industry, and the laborers em-
ployed as well, to the sharp,
and grinding competition of the
capital and labor of the world.

The moderate protection given
to the labor and capital employed
in mining and agricultural indus-
tries is the favorite point of as-
sault by the President, and all
free traders, upon the protective
policy. It is the citadel of the
system. When it shall be estab-
lished that labor on the farm, in
the mine, and in the furnace
shall not be protected as well as
that in the workshop, the whole
system will fall, and properly so.

The objection that the duty on
wool will raise the price to the
consumer, if true, applies as well
to the duty on cloth and on every
article on the tariff list. The all
sufficient answer is that the duty
encourages the production of wool,
the manufacture of cloth and of
the infinite variety of articles
produced or made by American
labor competing with foreign
labor. This diversion of produc-
tion inures to the benefit of al-
classes of our people alike, and is
the secret of the enormous
growth, power, and wealth of the
Republic.

WHY HE REFUSED.

BEAUFORT COUNTY JAIL, S. C.
Murderers Cell, Jan. 28 1889.

Having gone over briefly the his-
tory of this case, and the men and
parties connected therewith, as well
as the proceedings before His Hon-
or, Judge Aldrich, which led to my
incarceration.

I will now give my reasons for
refusing to turn over. It is not now
the Office of Probate Judge, for that
I have long since lost sight of,
neither is it the fees or emoluments
of that office that would induce me
to spend a single moment in this
horrid cell, nor would I even have
gone to the trouble and expense
that I did. Could I, in my wildest
imagination conclude that there
was the slightest doubt of my elec-
tion, or that Mr. Talbird felt that
he was honest ly or legally elected,
I would have surrendered long ago.
Mr. Talbird knows as well as every
person who knows anything about
that last election in this county,
that he was never elected, and that
he has no right to the office of Pro-
bate Judge. While I shall show be-
yond all questions that I have not
only been elected to the office of
Probate Judge, but the entire county
Republican ticket was elected, yet
were it for myself alone I would not
consent to remain here longer and
suffer. But there is a principle un-
derlying this struggle which I can-
not forget or forsake for it is not
my cause alone it is the cause of
the voters of Beaufort County; it

is their cause especially.

It is the cause of those who have
supported and honored me with e-
lection, through many trials against
a horde of enemies personal and es-
pecially in the last campaign, when
every act of malice, calumny, and
corruption, the most gross and mon-
strous fallacies that ever daped or
deceived a credulous people were
propagated and worked with all
imaginable subtlety and diligence,
for the purpose of rendering me
contemptible and unpopular in this
county. The heinous work of this
wicked combination clandestinely
made up by Robert Smalls, and his
Lieutenants Samuel Jones Bampfield
and George Agnew Reed, two of
whom Smalls and Bampfield who
claim to be Republicans did not
vote for the electoral ticket or
Thomas E. Miller for Congress as
the supervisor's lists will show.
These are the men who should be
held responsible for all the trouble
we are now compelled to undergo.
The question is often asked, why
not surrender and follow the appeal
afterwards. To this my answer is
now, as it has always been that to
surrender would only be to yield
to the claimants all they demand
and with the records in their hands
the law's delay and imaginary tech-
nicities, my term of office will
have expired long ere the case is
heard, and we will find ourselves
passing through the forms of trial
after the substance has become a
thing of the past.

W. J. Whipper, Probate Judge.

Entire stock must be sold before Jan.
1st, '89. In order to do so we are
selling it off 25 per cent below
cost.

4 wheel express wagons,	13 cts.
Upholstered schoolbuses,	8 cts.
Large iron axle wagons,	79 cts.
Gilt picture frames,	27 cts.
25 50 Dressed dolls,	\$1.12
Large picture frames,	15 cts.
Dressed doll,	10 cts.
1 dozen wine glasses,	17 cts.
1 dozen goblets,	21 cts.
Xmas tree ornaments,	4 cts.
Decorated dinner sets,	\$7.98 cts.
Decorated tea sets, 56 pieces,	\$3.12
Decorated chamber sets,	\$2.48
Library table lamps,	86 cts.

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be undersold. In our Dry Goods, Hosiery, Gents Un-
derwear, etc., we guarantee a save of 25 percent.

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pride to show our goods and consider it no trouble. Remember the
place and number.

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